MONTEREY, HIGHLAND COUNTY, VA., JULY 7, 1893.

A WINTER SCENE.

The tall and slender pines uplift Their steeples in the purple air;

The crimson sun-gems sway and shift O'er distant mountains din and fair. A misty cloud floats o'er the sea

A misty cloud floats o'er the sea
And drops in mow-pearls softly down
Into the vale in front of me.
And hides from sight the little town
That stands below a distant ledge.
Near by the ocean's sandy beach,
That seems to be the very edge
Of this fair world—just out of reach.

suffering, and it is doubtful if the pa-ticats he saved or benefited rejoiced more heartily at his triumphs than he

new charm and gladness to his own.
"And yet you love me, Jessie," repeat-

not deny that you return my passion,

"Nor do I wish to deny it, Vance," declared Jessie, as frankly as sadly, raising her head and looking into the face of her her head and looking into the face of her lover with the double intensity of affection and despair. "Oh! if it be love to live only in your presence, then am I indeed in love with you. If it be love to regard you as the incarnation of all that is good and grand in the world, then no look the transfer has been been as the face of doubt whatever can be thrown upon the fervency and depth of my affection. How truly and sincerely I love you, Vance Wyeville, no one can ever know. And I shall love you always and for-

nation. Have I in any way offended not marry you! I you?"

would sooner Jessie Moreland shook her head vigorously, still striving to escape from the What strange arms that held her.
"You do not doubt the sincerity of my words were these

love, darling?"

"Is your mother opposed to our un-

you any idea what can have inspired her with such an extraordinary fear?" The maiden was silent, as if afraid

that a reply would lead to grave complications of a situation which had already become intensely painful.

anything against me?"

think any one's slanders would have had the least effect upon me, other than to inspire me with contempt for the slan-"Is it because I am unknown, as almost

every young doctor is bound to be at the beginning of his career?" pursued the

"Is it—is it because I am a doctor?" The maiden shook her head again.

"What nobler profession could you have?" she asked. "Is there anything "Is there anything ing their sufferings?

is the trouble?" demanded the lover, impetuously. "Why not be frank with me? If there is really any reason why you But the end has now come. Sooner should not accept my hand in marriage, the very least you can do is to tell me

claimed, earnestly:

up! You must not ask me to do so! You wrong yourself as much as you wrong me by any such thought. own darling wife, and banish all this unrest and apprehension forever. You cannot possibly doubt my love, dear Jessie, after all the assurances I have given

"Oh. no. no. Vance!" "Then why not marry me, darling?" "I cannot; I must not, dear Vance," assured Jessie Moreland, writhing anew in the loving embrace which so persist-ently detained her. "There is a curse of which I am the latest victim!

terrible curse!" she added, with bated breath, "which I will never, never perpetuate, and which I am determined shall end with me! A horrible and with-ering blight and affliction, which the women of our race have long been doomwhen they awaken in the morning! A hideous and dire misfortune, which sons every joy of our lives, and makes us wish with the dawn of every new day that it might mercifully be the last!"

What a dismal abyss human life had speech and mien, her eyes and face glowing with as keen an anguish as if her feet had been on living coals of fire!

"No, Vance, I can never marry you," she resumed, in a wailing voice, but one than which nothing could be more stern "In this awful hourand determined. the last we shall ever pass together—I have candidly avowed that I love you, but there it all-must end. There's a gulf As dearly as we love each other, I must persist to the end in this 'strange refusal.' between us, darling," and her voice became low and broken, "is wholly out of the question. I love you too well to wrong you. I love you to well to wreck your happiness. To me, the memory of the last few months will be like the

dream. Go, and forget me." "I must go, of course, if you insist upon it," returned Vance sadly, "but I can never forget you. Believe me, darling, these last few months will always be as practice on account of falling health, and sacred to me as to you Not as a dream, leading, therefore, in the dealings of the duly recommended Vance to the largest as you suggest, but as the most glorious mother and daughter with the young

you there is a future. A future wherein the arms of a loving, dutiful wife can be clasped around your neck, and wherein the prattle of joyous, beautiful children will have their place. God grapt it."

rising and falling stormily, as if with thoughts for which she had no language,

only too well!-that I had no right to encourage your attentions, since I was foredoomed never to marry! But it was so sweet to be loved! The flutters you caused my poor heart were so delicious! It was such a delight to meet you! You had so much to say that thrilled me! You will forgive me for not breaking off

me this great happiness!"

and kill me is to feel that I have blighted your lire. Such is not the case, Vance?" "No, darling. On the contrary, you have glorified and ennobled it!"

I want you to be honored and happy. The world is full of sweet, good girls, and you are one of those worthy and gifted men who readily attract them. I shall hope to hear of your marriage in due course, and then-

The poor girl had assumed too much. She broke down, and sobbed pitcously. "Nothing that you can reasonably ask of me, darling," assured Vance, seizing her cold, trembling hands, "shall be refused. But my heart is no longer mine, Jessie. I cannot reclaim it. I feel, too, that there is no adequate reason for this banishment. I will go away now, but I must come again; and I must know more about the 'curse' of which you have

spoken."
"No, Vance; we must not continue this acquaintance. We must separate now and forever. Forgive me for all the pain I am causing you, but do not seek to change my decision. Be sure it is none the less irrevocable because I have delayed about announcing it. Judge of my pain by yours, and be merciful. Farewell, dear Vance. One last kiss."
"But, shall we not meet again, Jessie?"

asked the young physician, caressing her as tenderly as sadly. "At least once

eyes kindled as if the music of the hearing. "Oh, yes. By-and-by, Vance, when this mortality shall have put off its fetters and earthly infirmities, and we shall have exchanged the thorny paths of this vale of tears for the everlasting radiance of the starry plains above us, then we shall meet again, dear, dear

A moment longer she hung upon his breast and lips, as if upon the verge of insensibility, as indeed she was. And then, with a final swift return of

the wonderful strength lent her by de-spair, she tore herself from the arms of her lover and burst into the house, with a mien so agonized, so terribly indicative of suffering, that he did not venture to detain her or to pursue her.

She had fled from love and all that



O describe the chaos of thought and feeling to which Jessie

nature of a stunning blow. As bewildered as pained, he stood siing at the door which had closed between

Some vague idea of refusing to accept his rejection evidently traversed his mind, for he took a hasty step or two towards the entrance.

A burst of sobs from within arrested this movement, causing him to realize that an intrusion at that moment was entirely out of the question.

ent, coming again on the morrow. the steps of the veranda where the inter-

view had taken place, crossing the lawn towards the adjacent meadow, with the air of a man walking at random. As he did so, he suddenly became conscious that the shades of evening were

eginning to gather around him. veil thus thrown over his sorrow.

wanted at that moment. His one necessity was to have time to think, that he might form some plan of conjuring the dire calamity which had destroyed his present happiness and was

menacing his entire future. In what a dazed state he was! He could not even form a coherent theory as to the motive or reason underving Jessie's rejection of his suit. He did not doubt the reality of the

rather her entire and earnest conviction of its reality, but he could form no coneption of its actual nature. Yet he made the attempt, then and

there, as was natural, asking himself all sorts of questions, and passing in review all sorts of conjectures. To begin with, he knew from the confidences of Mrs. Moreland and Jessie, as casually presented during nearly a year

of friendly relations with them, that the head of their family, Mr. Walter Moreland, had been a good husband and father, and a man of excellent character and reputation, whom they had lost when Jessie was a mere baby. He had received some hints, too, in the

course of his conversation with the mother and daughter, of the existence and character of a man named Radd Moreland, an unworthy and dissolute brother-in-law and uncle who was in some way troubling their existence. And finally he had heard both Mrs.

Moreland and Jessie speak repeatedly of a kindly and generous brother, Col. Barton Ridley, an East Indian merchant millionaire who had done so much to brighten the lonely lives of his sister and niece that they could never tire of talking about him.

There had been nothing secret or mis-

reality with which my life has been physician upon all these points, and nence there was not the least reason to suppose that the action of Jessie had been based upon the existence of any disreputable fargiy distery, disgrace or

> Even if some misfortune of that sort had existed, Mrs. Moreland and Jessie were both too sensible to have any false thame about it.

> By a single swift mental reference to what he already knew concerning the two ladies, therefore, the young physician was able to decide that the rejection of his hand was in no wise based upon anything in their family history or connections.

To the contrary, the motives which had influenced Jessie's conduct had all been of a strictly personal nature.

In other terms, she had rejected Vanco

because of some attribute, characteris-tic, or circumstance peculiar to herself. But what was it?

Did she refer to some incurable malady of the body, or some dreadful infirmity of the mind? Was her affliction entirely beyond a

wise and loving treatment, or could it be cured or mitigated by a judicious resort to the vast resources of modern science? Was it wholly real or partly imag-

Vance recalled in this connection that Jessie had never made any complaints, and had always seemed to be in the best of health.

Then what could be the "terrible curse" of which she had spoken?

In any case, it was an inheritance of Mrs. Moreland as well as her daughter, inasmuch as the latter had spoken of it as having existed in her family for many generations—a fact which was in itself enough to show that it could be perpetu-

Might it not be in their blood, and something in the nature of one of those scrofulous taints which are so common? In that case, however, why had they not made every possible effort to get rid of it, and why had they failed to take the young physician into their counsels, after all the great cures he had already effected?

Was their affliction not more likely to be some dreadful form epilepsy, which no art can cure, and which is liable to strike down its victim at any moment, with every circumstance of torture, disfigurement and horror? But just what could it be?

This was the query that kept present-ing itself constantly to the puzzled young From the mere fact that all his atten-

from the mere fact that all his atten-tion was given to this inquiry, at the very moment of the rejection of his suit, it will be seen that he did not take his dismissal very seriously to heart. Not for a single instant did he regard

the interview he had just had with Jessie as a finality. If the lover had indeed been temporarily eclipsed, it had only been to give

way to the physician. He could only regard Jessie as ill, and It was no more his intention to remain away from her than if the painful inter-view he had just had with Jessie had

never taken place.
In good truth, this interview had deepened his love for the afflicted girl im-

The fact that she loved him so intensely could not have possibly failed to call forth all the arder of his own passion.

How tenderly and sorrowfully his entire soul went out to her!

How her grief and despair were duplicated in his own heart! How earnestly he wished to get hold of her secret and banish forever all the

misery it covered! As he neared the fence at the end of the meadow, the end adjoining the highway, he suddenly became conscious that some one was dogging his steps, and came to an abrupt halt, facing about with an air of eager inquiry.

"It's only me, Vance," announced the pursuer, in a quiet, pleasant tone, continuing to advance.

"Ah, Uncle Erastus!" recognized the young physician, looking around in a curious sort of way, as if not quite sure where his feet had carried him while his thoughts were so busy. "Is this the first you have seen of me?"

asked the new-comer, as he came to a halt in front of the rejected suitor. Vance assented.

"Then you didn't see me pull up the grays at the entrance of the drive?" "No. uncle. "Nor walk along the drive to the lawn

after hitching them?" The young doctor shook his head vigprously.

"Nor saw me sitting on that horseblock near the house?" "No, I didn't." "I was none the less there, my dear nephew-near enough to see and hear

why you were so oblivious of my pres "Ah! von saw-"That Jessie rejected you. as I always supposed she would," interrupted the uncle, in a tone that was at once cheerful and sympathetic, as he drew the arm

of his nephew within his own, and put the young physician and himself in mo-tion for the highway. "I was too near, you see, not to become enlightened." "But how came you here, uncle?" "How? Well, that's a good one!

Didn't you invite me to take tea here with you, and I told you I would come if we could get that hay into the barn in "Certainly."

"Well, we had some delay, so that I was unable to drive into town to your office and come here with you, but I fancied it would do just as well if I drove direct to the house. "Why, of course, only-

"Oh, yes, I understand the matter! I see there has been a hitch in the proceedings! But here we are!" He climbed the fence with the agility

of a school-boy, and proceeded to unhitch a pair of fine gray horses which awaited him there in front of a handsome top buggy.
"Tumble in," he added brusquely.

The couple were soon seated in the vehicle and jogging quietly in the direction of the city. "Will you smoke?" suddenly asked the uncle, producing an elegant eigar case.

The young man assented, with a kind-To light a cigar was the uncle's usual preliminary to a conversation, and Vance was anxious to talk.

By the rays thus cast momentarily upon the face of the uncle, he could have been seen to be a fine-looking, genialhearted and kindly eyed man of some

Erastus Wyeville was, in fact, one of those superior men who are every year getting more common, and who are farmers and workers without ceasing to possess all the instincts and sentiments of the best class of gentlemen.

ITO BE CONTINUED.

THE NEWS.

In the case against ex-Agent McClure, of -Samuel Thorpe, colored, was hanged in has been appointed in New York. The coneern has not been in existence for five months; has no property, was merely an experimental organization.

on the sidewalk near the curb. Fire which broke out in a pile of cordwood

containing 100,000 cords, caused a loss of \$690,000 to the Homestak> and Associate hining Company, near Leadwood, S. D. One thousand men were put at work fighting the flames, and all the mines and mills of the company are shut down. Fire destroyed the Bassett planing mill, the Clayton & Bassett plew factory and the Bidwell rendering works, in Minneapolis. The fire caught in tl'e rendering works. Total loss \$50,090 ; insurance light .-- Mrs. T. P. Harris and daughter, ten years old, were drowned in the Rio Grande river six miles west of Del Norte, Col. Harris his wife and child and a young man named Tinker had successfully crossed the river. On the bank the horses balked and backed the wagon into the river. Lightning struck F. R. Bunker's house in Atlanta, Ga. The building was burned to the ground, and a cottage on each side was also destroyed .-- The captain and crew of the abandoned ship Derbyshire arrived at San Diego on the coal ship Port Patrick. ---Samuel S. Draper, Judge of the Court of Monroe and Carbon Counties, Pa., died at Stroudsburg of gout .-- Charles P. Palmer, son of the late Courtland Palmer, Sr., and brother of the late Courtland Palmer, who was the founder and president of the Nineteenth Century Club, died at Bellport, L. I., of peritonitis, following an operation for ap-The doors of the state bank of Lockhaven, Pa., were closed, and it was announced that the bank had gone into liquidation. --- Argument in the case of the Reading Railroad receivers' certific tes was concluded, and the

master will make his report to the United States Court in Philadelphia next week:-In a battle between the guards and a lot of convicts, who had escaped from the prison at Fo'son, Cal., three convicts were killed, and two, including the train robber Soutag, fatally hart ----Wm. H. Moore, editor of the Evening News of Augusta, Ga., dropped dead in his room, ---- Ex-Congressman Wallace, of South Carolina, died at his home near Yorkville. - The quarterly report of the Tradesman, compiled from 10,000 returns from every town in the South, shows a continued development of the textile industry, seventytwo new cotton and woolen mills have been organized. The returns show also forty-five flour mills established, and forty-four foundries and machine shops .- Rev. Joseph B. Cheshire, Jr., of Charlotte, N. C., was elected assistant bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Church for the diocese of North Carolina .-- Neil McCabe, a young man of Bellaire, Ohio, was found murdered by a road side. His sweetheart has been arrested on suspicion of knowing more about the matter than she will tell. --- The Rev. D. C. John, D. D., pastor of the Wauwatosa Methodist Episcopal church at Milwaukee has accepted the presidency of the Clark University at Atlanta, Ga. -- Malignant diphtheria is raging in Huron county, Mich.

Government Officials Do Not Expect the Disease.

Reappearance of cholera in Europe does hot cause any alarm among United States Treasury officials. Reports are daily received from United States Consuls and other agents abroad, and they concur that the elimatic conditions that have so far obtained in Europe are not conducive to the spread

Treasury, coincides with this view of Treasury, coincides with this view of the situation as expressed by foreign agents, but still maintains and will continue to do so, the closest scrutiny over immigrants and others coming from cholera infected countries of treasure on both. tries. The system of inspection on both sides of the Atlantic is believed to be as nearly complete as can be made.

MINES TO BE SHUT DOWN

Startling Action of Silver Magnates at Denver, Col.

Serious Situation All Through the Minin Regions of the West.

Mines, mills and smelters of Colorado are to shut down immediately. This is the edict that went forth from Denver to the mining camps of the State, earlying consternation to the humble homes of thousands of miners in 10) camps and to the many avenues of trade dependent upon their work. Never in the history of the State has such a fearful blow been struck to her prosperity. In all from 25,000 to 30,000 men will be be affected by the shut down.

The meeting was the result of muture deliberation. For months, in fact, for years, the mine owners have been continuing work with the hope of brighter days, but when silver dropped 10 cents within four days and got to a point where it was unmarketable there was nothing to be done but suspend. From all the leading silver camps of the

State the mine owners and managers came to discuss the mater fully and carefully. In the meeting there were the great silver mil-lionaires, the heavy smelter owners and the leading bankers. There were no speeches, no waste of words. The s ssion did not last ten minutes.

no waste of words. The s solon do not ten minutes.

J. J. Hagerman, a mil ionaire several times over, who holds a large share of Molife Gibson stock, the richest silver mine in America, and who is building the great Pecos Road in New Mexico, called the meeting to order. James B. Grant, of Omaha & Grant smelters, was selected as chairman, and John G. Graham, of Leadvile, was made secretary.

"No speech is necessary for me upon this ceasion," said Mr. Grant, as he took the chair. "You all know for what purpose we have assembled here. We are ready to proceed to business."

ced to business."

On mo ion of David H Moffat, the chair appointed a committee of five on resolutions, as follows: J. J. Hagerman, chairman; D. H. Moffat, E. C. Brown, M. W. Thatcher and A. M. Hyman.

THE RESOLUTIONS PASSED.

The Resolutions Committee then retired and after a short absence returned with the following r solutions, which were read by

"Whereas, It appears from the continued attack on silver by the mono-metalists of the United States, England and other nations that there exists in their minds (induced probably by the product of an exceptional or phenomenal mine) the idea that the metal is so abundant and the cost of production so little as to justify the depreciation of its value, and "Whereas, From years of experience in mining, milling and smelting, we are in a position to more thoroughly and correctly know the actual cost of producing silver and have, in the hope that its market value would more nearly approximate its intrinsic value by its rehabilitation on some equitable basis, bent our way amployed in one mines.

kept our men employed in our mines, mil's and smelters, though at a loss to ourselves in

and smeiters, though at a loss to ourselves in genera, and
"Whereas, From the present price and the condition of affairs and tendency of events it is evident this hope is dissipated for the present, now, therefore, be it.

Resolved, that it is the unanimous sense of this meeting of mine, mill and smeiter owners that we must put a stop to our further losses by an immediate and complete cessation of all our silver mining, milling and smeiting operations in the State of Colorado, in the full belief that the monometalist element will finally appreciate three vital points:—

points:1 That the world cannot transact its business without the use of silver as money.

2. That the actual cost and value of the metal far exceeds the incorrect views which

That the inevitable course of events will quickly demonstrate that the eno mous and other property will so depreciate in value that the monometalists will also be convinced that some action must be taken with silver to restore it to its legitimate use. which it has held from time immemorial, and be it further

"Resolved, That we deprecate and con-demn the intemperate opinions and state-ments of unreasonable men which have been ments of unreasonate that Colorado has any intention of repudiating her obligations, rublic or private. On the contrary, we this courselves as well able as any other part of the world to meet whatever may come in this emergency."
The resolutions were unanimously adopted

and the meeting at once adjourned. MINING ST. CK FALLS

The great drop in the price of silver has resulted in a depreciation in the price of mining stock, such as was never before witnessel. Mollie Gibson stock, which a couple of months ago was selling at \$7.75 per share, slumped to \$1.55, and was selling at

that figure in the East with prospect of sink-Ing to \$1.00 or less.

Business in the mining exchange is practically at a standstill, only gold stocks being traded in. There is absolutely no market for silver stocks at any price, nor will there be until there is a change in the aspect of the silver market.

BATTLE WITH MOONSHINERS

One Revenue Officer and One Distiller Killed in Tennessee.

There was a pitched battle in Harden county, Tenn., on the Tennessee River, between revenue officers and moonshiners, in which Deputy Marshal Gardner was kided and Capt. J. W. Brown, marshal of the western district of Tennessee, was shot and badly wounded. One of the moonshiners was killed by Deputy Marshal Fanning. Several others surrendered and seven in all were captured.

Marshal Brown and his aids left Memphis in the morning, and near Corinth, Miss., the posse was increased to twenty-five men. A moonshiner house was approached at daylight. One saw Gardner in the lead and fired the contents of one barrel of a shotgun loaded stantly. He then turned the other barrel on Marshal Brown and fired. One bullet passed through his chin into his neek, another pierced the right arm, another the right hand, and another cut through the fingers of his left hand. Brown fell to the earth, and

Another moonshiner jumped from behind a tree and leveled his gun at the party, when Deputy Marshal Fanning shot him through the breast. The firing then became general and the moonshiners drew off. The party had captured two men prisoners in ad-dition to five already captured. The party placed Marshal Brown and Gardner, the dead puty, in a wagon and took them to the

The district where the fight occurred has been infested by moonshiners for years, and is regarded as a stronghold of desperate characters. Gus and Bob Long, two of the most notorious desperadoes in the State, are among those captured.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES

NO. 32.

PETER DEMILLE, a wealthy glass manufacturer of Alpena, Mich., was drowned in Lake Huron. Heli from a sail toat.

By the explosion of mine gas in the Green Ridge Colliery at Mt. Carmel. Penna. one man was killed and seven others injured, two

of them fatal y. Walter Darling, aged 21 years, and Miss Abbie Woo'ey, aged 16 years, were drowned by the capsizing of a row boat at Glen Park, near Watertown, New York.

A TRAIN on the Burlington road struck a buggy in Chicago, Fred W. Inholzen, aged 6 years, Grace Inholzen, 5 months, were killed: Maggie Slavin, aged 13 years, had her skull fractured, and Mrs. Flora Inholzen was seriously in in ed. SEVEN members of the family of Conrad Lennig, of Omaha, were poisoned, one daughter dying. Two others are in a critical condition. The nature of the poison, which was taken in food, is unknown, but the poisoning is thought to have been accidental. iously injured.

GEORGE W. RITTER and William Anderson were killed while working at a railroad wreck on the Ontario and Western Railroad, rear Croo: Falls, N. Y., by being crushed beneath a Pullman coach which had toppled over on its side. They were trying to raise the car wh in the jacks gave way.

the car when the jacks gave way.

Colonel Samuel P. Rose, a prominent lawyer and Democratic politician, of Denver, Col., accidentally shot and killed himself. He had been croused from sleep and was on his way down stairs to investigate when his revolver was d scharged, the ball passing through Colonel Rose's abdomen.

Sixty cases of malignant diphtheria are reported in Paris township, Huron county, Michigan. The two main roads leading from Paris to Minden City were guarded by men acting under authority of the Minden township Board of Health, with instructions to stop all persons who are on the way from the homes or immediate vicinity of the familiar affiliated. ies afflicted.

A HUMAN MONSTER HUNG.

Execution of the Italian Who Killed His Ministering Nurse.

Pietro Buccieri was hanged at Reading, Pa. The drop fell at 11:06. He was dead at

Pietro Buccieri's crime was one of the most flendish in the criminal annals of Pennsylvania. He was born in St. Peters, Italy, thirty-seven years ago, came to America thirteen years ago, and in 1890 drifted to Reading, where he carried on shoemaking, and often attended to the business correspondence of his fellow countrymen. In February, 1892, he was admitted to St. Joseph's Hospital, suffering with a burned arm received by the explosion of his lamp in his received by the explosion of his lamp in his shop. On June 23 the Sistersserved the hospital patients with milk, and when Sister Hiddacerta handed him his, he jumped out of his bed, pursued her with an open knife, out into the corridor, and finally into the kitchen, and plunged the dirk into her abdomen. She died the next day, and so strong was the feeling aga not the prisoner that there was some strong talk of lynching him, but better counsel prevalled and he was given a fair trial last September, convicted and sentenced to be hanged. Buccieri's motive for the killing of the innocent sister has never been divulged, and it is the universal belief that he plotted the murder without provocation, and in his own fensish nature carried it out. The Supreme Court, Gov. Pattison and the Board of Pardons, all refused to interfere. During his incarceration he was stolid and indifferent to his fate, and his infrequent reading of the Bible seemed to make very little impression on him. His wife and son, and his mother and a sister live in Italy, and have been informed of his fate. shop. On June 23 the Sisters served the hos-

NEW SUBMARINE EOAT.

The Inventor Planned to have It Run on Wheels on the Bottom of the Ocean.

One of the few novel ideas that have come to light as the result of the recent advertisement for plans for a submarine naval boat Involves the construction of a craft that can be sunk by admitting a limited quantity of water and will then run around ou the bottom of the ocean on wheels.

The inventor thinks that his bon' can move more directly in a straight path than a boat subject to reflection by currents and waves, and therefore caims for her the ability to pick her position with accuracy beneath the ironciad she wishes to destroy. He has made provisions for reaching the surface when desired by means of a set of pumps to expel the water admitted to the bull.

AN IDIOT'S AWFUL CRIME.

Attacking an Invalid Mother He Beheads and Mutilates her-A horrible crime was committed in Rey-

noldstown, Ga. Tom Fagan, an imbicile youth, nineteen years of age, killed his mother by cutting her head off with an ax, and then split her head open and otherwise mu'ilated the body. Mrs. Fagan had been Ill, and was confined to her bed. While notody else was about Tom entered

the room and knocked his mother in the head with an ax, killing and horribly mutilating her as described. When discovered Fagan was in a perfect

frenzy. He did not seem to realize the enormity of his deed.

CABLE SPARKS.

Services in memory of Vice-Admiral Tryon were held in St. Peter's Church, Lon-

A FORCE of 6,000 Philipine Island natives attacked the Spanish fort at Mindanao and were repulsed, with a loss of 87 killed and

The municipal authorities of Metz have voted the sum of 500,000 marks for the ex-pense of the reception of the Emperor at the autumn maneuvers. It is reported that a serious Mongolian up-

rising has occurred at Wehol. The Chinese government, the despatch aids, has sent troops to quell the disturbances, THE Brittish government expects the Sultan of Turkey to remit the death sentences imposed upon the seventeen Armenians who

imposed upon the seventeen Armenians who participated in seditious rioting in Marsovan last spring. THE engagement of Princess Alice of Hesse to the Czarewitch is definitely settled. The Princess before her marriage will be received into the Greek Church, taking the name Alexandra Feodorovna.

RECTOR AHLWARDT, the member of the Reichstag who is now serving a sentence for libeling Prussian officers, has been convicted of a second similar offence and sentenced to three months' imprisonment.

FORMER BIESHIEM, the keeper of a public house, has been sentenced to seven years penal servitude for the crime of treason in furnishing to the French gove ment drawings of the German fortress at Neu Breisach. It is thought at Ottawa that the Bering sea

tribunal will decide against the United State contentions, but that the court will impose regulations upon seal catching that will ex-clude British Columbian sealers from Bering

VOL. VI.

BY HOWARD C. TRIPP.

Upon a mountain's crest I stand And look upon the world below; The landscape is a silver land Of wave-like drifts and shining snow.

The skies grow bright, the sun appears An arc of phosphorescent fire:
Mine eyes grow dim with unshed tears,
My heart is pulsing with desire:
I wish that I could rule the sun,
Could stop at once his sudden flight,
And paint these beauties every one

Before the coming of the night. Each distant mount is getting dim.
The valleys look like shadow-bars;
The sun drops o'er the ocean's rim.
And night comes on, the moon and stars

Seem like pale specters of the air
That are by turns both dim and bright,
And this grand scene so richly fair
Has vanished in the mist of night.

A TERRIBLE SECRET

lands.

The Curse of the More-

BY LEON LEWID.

Vance! I love

ly! so tenderly! and I shall love

you always and

forever, but I can-

CHAPTER I. DID SHE REJECT HIM? cannot be



lar was her decision.

to pass from a beautiful young girl to her lover, and with what wild energy of despair and grief were And he to whom she was speaking?

Ah, it was here that was seen how singu-

Scarcely three-and-twenty, yet old in

thought and study, as grave as genial, with a face as expressive of kindly feeling as of intellectual dignity, and a form that was a model of manly beauty, surely it seemed as if he could have in no wise deserved to hear those burning, withering words which had so unex-pectedly fallen upon his hearing.

was the look he gave her! He could hardly credit the evidence of his senses, and stood as if petrified, unable to give order and sequence to the troubled ideas and impressions crowding upon him.

Then he advanced and took the girl

How astonished, not to say horrified,

in his arms as tenderly as a fond mother takes a weary child to her bosom. Surely she must be ill-as she looked. He could think of no other explanation of her singular demeanor. "Oh, never, Vance, never," she continued, shrinking away from the arms that inclosed her so gently and firmly, and even averting her eyes from the loving glances bent upon her, as if she dar-ed not trust herself to meet them. "I can never marry you. I have been weak and wicked not to tell you this sooner, but, oh! I was so happy. I have always known that there is a barrier between

death than marriage. Do not press me for my reasons. This must be our last meeting, Vance-the very last." How the lover again looked at her, as she struggled further to escape him

A vague sort of comprehension began dawning upon him. He recalled the deep gloom in which he had often found her, and the traces of tears he had frequently seen on her cheeks, when he had presented himself unexpectedly to her. He remembered how she had again and again seemed to desire to fly from his presence without

"And yet," he cried impetuously-"and

Oh, how her arms inclosed him!

being able to do so.

Love you!

yet you love me, Jessie!"

If her heart were broken.

Again and again, as if she could not control herself, in the wild agony of that moment, did she rain kisses upon his cheeks, eyes and lips, with a tenderness and fervency which attested how com-pletely she had given her heart to him. And then, with a startled and almost guilty air, she tore herself away abrupt ly, and placed herself behind the chair had previously occupied, bowing her

A look of terror appeared in the eyes of the lover, as he contemplated the weeping girl a few moments, and then, with a sigh of mortal anguish, he dropped into the nearest chair, covering his face

head upon its high back and sobbing as

already become for him! What a cheat and snare were all the fond hopes he had been cherishing. From his boyhood up to that hour, Vance Wyeville's lines had been cast into pleasant places, and he had hardly known a care or a sorrow. Left an orphan in early infancy, he had been reared by a childless uncle who

had made a great pet of him, and taken all the pains in the world with his educa-Naturally gifted and energetic, it had been easy for Vance to take the first place in school and college, and to grad-

His uncle having purchased a large

farm in Lake County, Illinois, a few miles from Waukegan, Vance decided to

nate with the highest honors.

commence his practice in this pleasant and growing neighborhood, and the result had been all either uncle or nephew could have desired or expected. Within three months after his arrival in Wankegan, Vance become the most popular physician in the town, one of his oldest and most popular confreres having died and another having retired from practice on account of failing health, and

clientele with which any doctor of the

vicinity had ever been favored. At the comparatively early age of three-and-twenty, therefore, Vance Wyeville had found himself in a very pleas-

ant and profitable situation.

He was not only popular with the public but with his professional brethren. He had made discoveries and effected cures which had attracted the attention of leading medical authorities, who had spoken of his labors with the praise they

satisfaction of the admiring and devoted Perhaps the moving cause of this success was the fact that Vance was thoroughly in love with his profession.

deserved, not a little to the delight and

As kind of heart as he was gentle and polished in demeanor, he thoroughly enjoyed his capacity to put an end to human

Every life he saved or blessed gave a

ed Vance Wyëville, rousing himself from his bitter anguish and desolation, and continuing to contemplate the sorrowing girl with infinite yearning and tenderness. "You have shown it in a thousand ways. Your treatment of me for months past can only mean that my attentions have been agreeable to you. You have avowed your love for me as much in deed and word as in those gentle, timid glances which tell their story! You can-

"Then why, darling, oh, why, this strange refusal to marry me?" demanded Vance Wyeville, in anguished tones. "Why is it that you are resolved to banish me forever from you sight, in this strange manner?" and tears appeared in the lover's eyes as he again drew the girl nearer. "You surely owe me an expla-

"Not in any such sense as your words imply, dear Vance. She only fears that our marriage would be an unhappy one. "What a singular misgiving! Have

"In any case, your mother is not the cause of your refusal," pursued Vance.
"I must look elsewhere. Have you heard "No. Vance. And if I had, do you

lover, earnestly. "Most certainly not."

better in the whole field of human toil and study than to minister to our fellowbeings, curing their diseases and reliev-"Then what, in heaven's name, Jessie,

He waited a few moments for the answer of the sorrowing girl, and then ex-"Oh, Jessie! Jessie! I cannot give you

upon me-a curse which has been hereditary in our family for many generations, ed to think about the last thing when they lie down at night and the first thing

Vance Wyeville was startled by the wild, gloomy impetuosity of the girl's

between us which can never be crossed. -I do not dare marry you. A marriage memory of a lost Eden. To you they need appear only as a brief, joyous

"So be it," prayed Jessie. "But for

She was silent a moment, her bosom

and then she resumed, burriedly:

"I come to my last requests, dear
Vance, of which I have two. The first
is that you will forgive me for allowing
our acquaintance to go so far. I knew
from the first hour of our meeting—oh,

the acquaintance sooner, dear Vance?"
"Forgive you, darling? I will bless
you to my last breath for having given

me this great happiness."

"I knew you would be generous,
Vance," and she kissed him with solemn
tenderness. "My second and last request is that you will order your future
life precisely as if you had never met me.
The only thing now wanting to crush

"Then let it be a grand success, Vance.

"Oh, do not doubt it, darling!" and her spheres had already fallen upon her

love had to offer. CHAPTER IL. A STARTLING VIEW OF THINGS.

left Vance Wyeville is simply impossi-His consternation was such that its first full effect was very much in the

lent and motionless a few moments, starhim and the object of his affections.

He must wait in patience for the pres-Facing about abruptly, he descended

How thankful he was for the friendly Darkness and night were just what he

urse" of which she had spoken, or

the Law and Order Society, of Pittsburg, Alderman Rohe and his constable, Kerscher, charged with conspiracy, the jury found all of the defendants guilty as indicted .--- An agreement was arranged between the representatives of the Amalgamated Association and the sheet iron manufacturers fixing the scale of wages .- Fire, which broke out in Willoghby & Hill's clothing house, in Chicago, caused a loss of \$50,000. - Mrs. Jessie Hale was shot and killed in Texarkana. Mrs. Hale's husband and a man named R. E. Lee had a rough-and-tumble fight during the day, in which Lee was worsted. At night Lee and his son appeared at the Hale residence and opened fire on Mr. and Mrs. Hale. Savannah, Ga., for the murder of Charles Bronson. - The affairs of the Carbon Iron Company are being wound up, and a receiver

Alfred J. Biddle, master of the American barkent'ne Anita Berwind, died near Havana from yellow fever. -Two colored children were run down by a train on Sheuck's tres tle, Richmond and Danville Railroad, near Charlottesville,-Fire broke out at Hobb's glass works facto y, owned by the United States Glass Company, in Wheeling, and burned several of the buildings. Lo s \$15,-00); insured .- The ragamore Hotel at Lake George was destroyed by fire. The flames were first discovered at about 1.3), and within three hours the but ding was almost a total loss. The loss is estimated at \$200,000 .- The Rev. W. W. Kone, aged ninety years, died in Denison, Tex. He was the oldest Baptist minister in the United States, having entered the ministry at the age of eighteen. He was for a number of years a missionary to the Oregon Indians. Judge Hanford, in Seattle, placed the Seattle, Lake Shore and Eastern Railway in the hands of a receiver. Thomas Reeves was appointed. The road has been operated by the Northern Pacific for about to yea s .-- The Illinois Fuel Company, of Springfield, failed. -A train dashed into a buggy in Chicago, killing three children and injuring the mother.--Mary Reilly, who had been wronged by the man she loved, jumped from a fourth-story window of a house on Madison street, in New York, and was killed. An officer patrolling his post at half-past three o'clock came across the woman's body lying

NO FEAR OF CHOLERA.

in Europe are not conductive to the spread of cholera there.

There have been sporadic cases of cholera and some deaths from it, but the disease has not spread as it did last year, and they expect that it will not reach this country.

Assistant Secretary Curtis, of the Treasury Department, who has general supervision over the Marine Hospital service of the Treasury, coincides with this view of the

THE Bundersath has approved the new army bill, which is modified on the lines of the Huene compromise,